Throw cold water on your collor, come go with me
Through the fields to *Frogmore*, and Ile bring thee
Where Miſtris *Anne Page* is feaſting at a farm houſe,
And thou ſhalt wear her cried game: ſed I well bully

Doct. Begar excellent vel: and if you ſpeake pour moy, I ſhall procure you de gueſts of all de gentlemē mon patients. I be-gar I ſall.

Hoſt. For the which Ile be thine aduerſary
To Miſtris *Anne Page*: Sed I well?

Doct. I be-gar, excellent.

Hoſt. Let vs wag then.

Doct. Alon, alon, alon.

Exit omnes.

Enter Sir Hugh and Simple.

Sir Hu. I pray you do ſo much as ſee if you can eſpy
Doctor *Cayus* comming, and giue me intelligence,
Or bring me vrde if you pleaſe now.

Sim. I will ſir.

Sir Hu. Ieſhu ples me, how my hart trobes & trobes
And then ſhe made him bedes of Roſes,
And a thouſand fragrant poſes,
To ſhallow riuers. Now ſo kad vdge me, my hart
Swels more and more. Me-thinks I can cry
Very well. There dwelt a man in *Babylon*,
To ſhallow riuers and to falles,
Melodious birds ſing Madrigalles.

Sim. Sir, here is M. *Page*, and M. *Shallow*,
Comming hither as faſt as they can.

Sir Hu. Then it is very neceſſary I put vp my ſword,
Pray giue me my cowne too, marke you.

Enter

Enter Page

Pa. God ſaue you

Shal. God ſaue you

Sir Hu. God ples y

Page. What, the w
gree well?

Sir Hugh. There is
I warrant you now.

Page. Well ſir *Hug*
Your helpe and furth

Sir Hugh. What i

Page. Ifaith tis thi
friend of ours, a man
one patience, that I a
to ſee him. Now ſir *H*
and very perſwaſiue,
you could intreate hi

Sir Hugh. I pray y

Page. Ime ſure you

Sir Hug. I had as
meſſe of porre
He is an arrant lowſie
And he is a coward b

Page. Why Ile lay
That he ſhould fight v

Enter Doctor and

Shal. Keep them aſu

Hoſt. Diſarme, let th

Shal. Let them keep
our Engliſh.